

10
LOVE**SEPTEMBER****No.12****Confessions****10c***Don't miss***HEART
FOR SALE****THE GREATER
SACRIFICE****TIMBER
TEMPEST****I, WENDY
MARSH**



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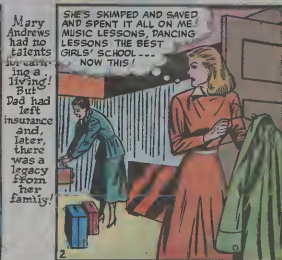
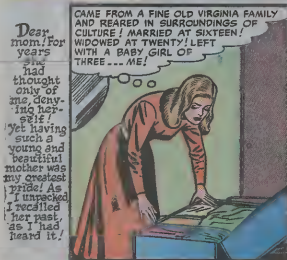
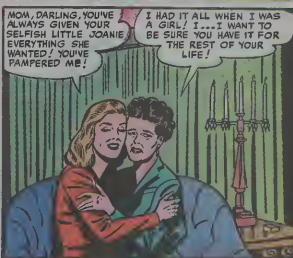
LOVE CONFESSIONS

Heart For Sale



I put my heart on the auction block in a manner of speaking! I was determined to find a wealthy husband who could give me all the luxuries of life I deemed so essential to happiness but after I found him, Love changed my plans! I learned that you can't sell a heart to the highest bidder! It has to be given away!

LOVE CONFESSIONS



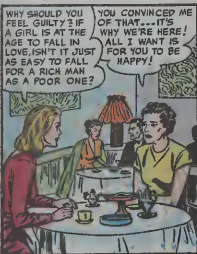
LOVE CONFESSIONS



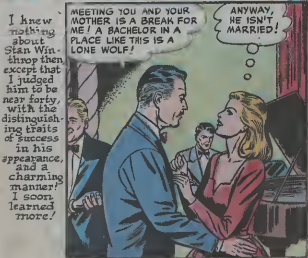
Our sojourn at Beach-side Manor was a plot! I'm sure it's not the first time a girl set out to find a man with money and recoup the family fortune! Ours was pretty well depleted! That evening, as we went to the dining room...

MAYBE MY IDEA WASN'T SO GOOD! THE GUESTS HERE ARE MOSTLY OLDER PEOPLE! MAYBE WE'RE SHOOTING THE WORKS FOR NOTHING!

SHHH! DON'T LET THEM HEAR YOU! I FEEL GUILTY ENOUGH AS IT IS!



As we left the dining room...



LOVE CONFESSIONS

I was glad he could not read my mind? I was setting my cap for Stan Winthrop! But his attention was centered on a piano player!

KIT MASON IS GIVING THE KEYS A WORKOUT AS USUAL! HE'S SENSATIONAL! KIT, HAVE YOU MET JOAN ANDREWS?

NO, BUT I'VE BEEN WATCHING HER! SORRY I'M TIED UP AND CAN'T CUT IN, MR. WINTHROP!

KIT'S A FINE KID! HIS FAMILY HASN'T A DIME BUT HE WORKS HERE SUMMERS TO PUT HIMSELF THROUGH COLLEGE! I ADMIRE THAT!

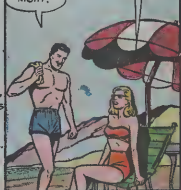
IT'S MORE THAN I'VE DONE! BUT I'LL MAKE UP FOR IT TO MOM!



I frankly I wasn't much interested in Kit Mason right then! My eyes were fixed on broader horizons... the next afternoon...

HELLO! MIND IF I JOIN YOU? I'M THE PIANO PLAYER YOU MET LAST NIGHT!

I KNOW! YOU'RE TERRIFIC! TOO!



YOU'RE PRETTY TERRIFIC YOURSELF! I HOPED I'D FIND YOU HERE, DURING MY OFF-DUTY HOURS!

I-I WAS TAKING A SUNBATH AND ABOUT TO GO SWIMMING! WANT TO GO ALONG?



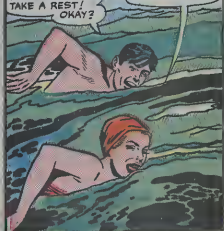
HERE'S A BIG WAVE! JUMP!

AWP! IT GOT ME!



LET'S SWIM BACK TO THE DOCK AND TAKE A REST! OKAY?

SURE! BET I CAN BEAT YOU, TOO!



Kit was loads of fun! I felt free and easy with him like the kids back home! That wasn't true of Stan, but I suppose it was my own ulterior motive that made me self-conscious!

JOAN, YOUR MOTHER AND I HAVE SET UP A GOLF GAME! WANT TO COME?

SURE! I'LL CHANGE CLOTHES AND BE RIGHT WITH YOU!



LOVE CONFESSIONS



HOW ABOUT ANOTHER SWIM AT THIS TIME TOMORROW?

I'LL BE HERE! HAVE TO 'RUSH NOW! SEE YOU THEN!

I saw Kit the next day and lots of afternoons when he was off duty! But mostly my time was taken up by Stan! Some-times, Mom went along!



I'M SORRY, BUT WE HAVE ANOTHER GOLFING DATE!

THAT'S OKAY! TOMORROW?

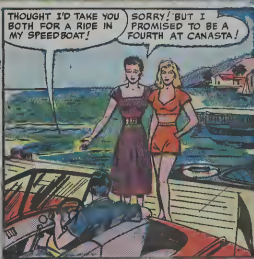
Most of the time, she made excuses!



AREN'T YOU COMING, TOO, MARY?

NO, THANKS! I'M NOT MUCH OF AN EQUESTRIENNE!

That wasn't true... she was an accomplished horsewoman! But I got the pitch! I had picked Stan for a prospective husband and she was giving me every chance for romance! One evening...



THOUGHT I'D TAKE YOU BOTH FOR A RIDE IN MY SPEEDBOAT!

SORRY! BUT I PROMISED TO BE A FOURTH AT CANASTA!

The ride was fast and exciting! But as we pulled into the boat house!



I'LL HOP OFF HERE!

NO, JOAN! WAIT!



COOOH, MY ANKLE! I CAN'T PUT MY WEIGHT ON IT!

DON'T TRY TO! I'LL CARRY YOU!

His arms were strong and trust-worthy! As he carried me to my room, I felt a warmth of comfort and confidence in Stan!



THANKS FOR TAKING SUCH GOOD CARE OF ME!

I'LL ALWAYS TAKE CARE OF YOU, IF THINGS WORK OUT THE WAY I PLAN!

LOVE CONFESSIONS

I was sure then that I had captured my prey! The kiss proved it or so I thought!

BE A GOOD GIRL AND TAKE IT EASY! I'LL COME AND CARRY YOU DOWN TO DINNER!



Stan was tender and kind and thoughtful! I felt smug in the certainty of my conquest! But while mom was dancing with him and I sat there like an invalid I appreciated Kit's coming over!

I JUST HEARD ABOUT YOUR SPRAINED ANKLE! GEE, I'M SORRY!

NOTHING SERIOUS, KIT! SHOULDN'T YOU BE UP THERE WITH THE ORCHESTRA?



THERE'S ALWAYS SOMEBODY WHO CAN FILL IN FOR A FEW MINUTES! THINK YOU CAN MEET ME ON THE BEACH TOMORROW AFTERNOON?

I THINK SO! STAN WILL PROBABLY TAKE ME THERE!



Next day...

YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT! DON'T WORRY, MR. WIN-THROP!

HERE'S YOUR DATE, KIT! TAKE CARE OF MY LITTLE GIRL! I KNOW I COULDN'T LEAVE HER IN BETTER HANDS!



INCIDENTALLY, YOUR MOTHER AND I ARE GOING TO PLAY TENNIS, JOAN! I'LL BE BACK FOR YOU LATER!

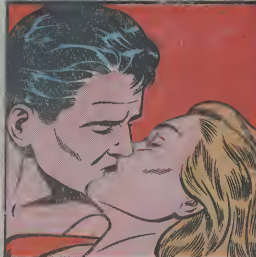
I WON'T WANDER VERY FAR AWAY WITH THIS ANKLE!



The sprain turned out to be rather severe and I was off my feet for days! Mom and Stan were together and Kit was with me every afternoon! That is what caused the conflict!

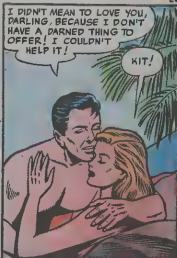
JOAN, I'VE LOVED YOU FROM THE MINUTE I FIRST SAW YOU! I HAVE TO DO THIS!

BUT...



LOVE CONFESSIONS

His lips pressed hard against mine and it was like finding a new life! New sensations, new desires, and a heavy throbbing at my temples that beat out the pounding of my heart!

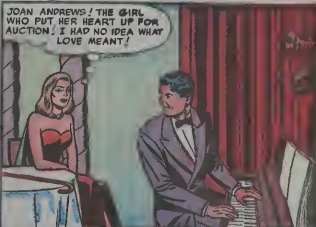


I DIDN'T MEAN TO LOVE YOU, DARLING, BECAUSE I DON'T HAVE A DARNED THING TO OFFER! I COULDN'T HELP IT!

KIT!

That night, I sat near the orchestra, watching Kit's agile fingers on the keys!

JOAN ANDREWS! THE GIRL WHO PUT HER HEART UP FOR AUCTION! I HAD NO IDEA WHAT LOVE MEANT!



INTERMISSION, SWEETHEART! I WANT TO SPEND IT WITH YOU! AFTER I GET OUT OF COLLEGE AND MAKE GOOD, I WANT TO SPEND MY LIFE WITH YOU... IF YOU'LL WAIT!



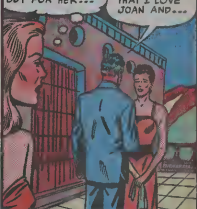
I - I DON'T KNOW KIT! I WANT TO BUT... GIVE ME A LITTLE TIME

As the orchestra struck up the next number, I hobbled onto the terrace for a chance to think!



WHAT HAVE I DONE? I TALKED MOM INTO COMING HERE SO THAT I COULD FIND A WEALTHY HUSBAND! STAN WOULD TAKE CARE OF BOTH OF US! NOW I... I DON'T KNOW HOW TO TELL HER!

KIT HASN'T ANY MONEY! I WOULDN'T CARE FOR MYSELF BUT FOR HER...



MARY, I WANT TO TALK TO YOU! YOU KNOW THAT I LOVE JOAN AND...

The orchestra swung into a noisy chorus! I couldn't hear what mom and Stan were saying but I felt sure it concerned my marrying him!

THAT'S WHAT I WANTED UP TO NOW! BUT I CAN'T DO IT! YET MOM HAS SACRIFICED SO MUCH FOR ME... AND IT WILL GIVE HER SECURITY!



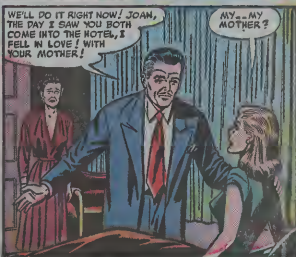
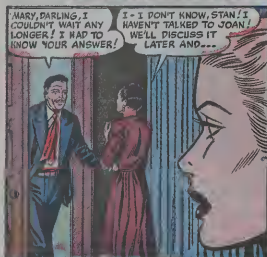
JOAN DEAR, HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT STAN? DO YOU WANT TO MARRY HIM?

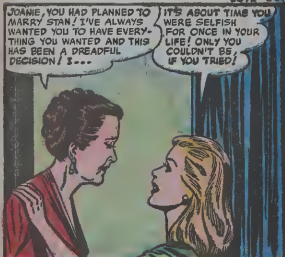


HE'S EXACTLY WHAT I WAS LOOKING FOR! I'VE MADE UP MY MIND!

I tossed all night, trying to untangle my knotted emotions! I decided to tell Mom the truth the next morning but I didn't get a chance!

LOVE CONFESSIONS

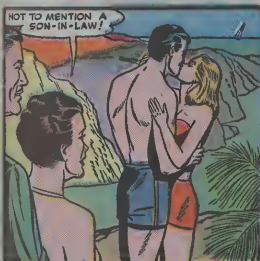
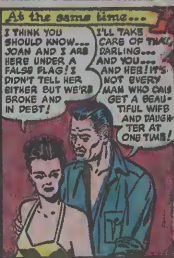




That afternoon I saw Kit on the beach! We saw mom and Stan but they were too engrossed in each other to see us!

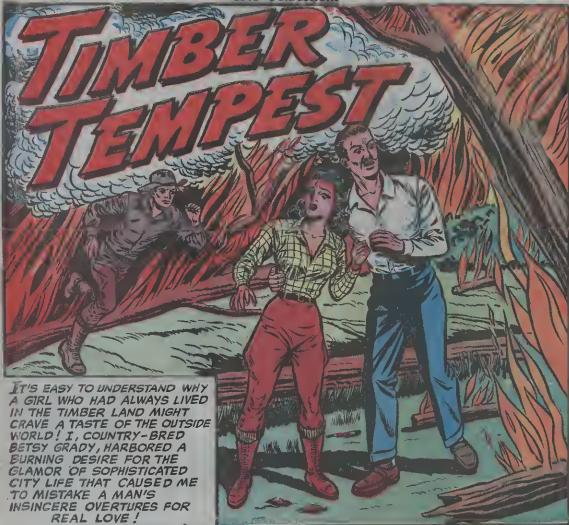


I forgot mom and Stan for the moment! Nothing mattered except that I was in Kit's arms, lost in ecstasy!



Kit and I are married now and I realize that I actually gave my heart to the highest bidder! For the most precious payment in life is LOVE!





IT'S EASY TO UNDERSTAND WHY A GIRL WHO HAD ALWAYS LIVED IN THE TIMBER LAND MIGHT CRAVE A TASTE OF THE OUTSIDE WORLD! I, COUNTRY-BRED BETSY GRADY, HARBORED A BURNING DESIRE FOR THE GLAMOR OF SOPHISTICATED CITY LIFE THAT CAUSED ME TO MISTAKE A MAN'S INSINCERE OVERTURES FOR REAL LOVE!

MY DAD, PETE GRADY, WAS THE SENIOR FOREST RANGER IN OUR AREA! I KEPT HOUSE FOR HIM!

FINISHED DAD? I WANT TO GET THE DISHES DONE IN A HURRY!



HMMM! COULD IT BE THAT DAN BRANDON'S COMING OVER TONIGHT?

YOU KNOW VERY WELL HE IS! THIS IS MOVIE NIGHT IN TOWN!

YOUR GOING WITH DAN SUITS ME! HE'S A FINE BOY. I LIKE HIM A LOT!



DAN WAS ONE OF THE YOUNGER RANGERS AND A CONSTANT VISITOR AT OUR HOUSE! I GUESS THERE WASN'T MUCH DOUBT IN OUR MINDS THAT HE'D EVENTUALLY BE PART OF THE FAMILY!

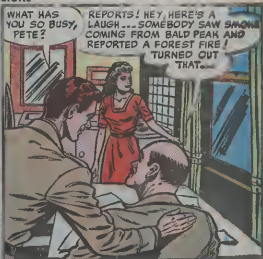


HELLO, HONEY! HOW'S MY GIRL?

FINE! COME IN! I'LL BE READY IN A MINUTE!

WHAT HAS YOU SO BUSY, PETE?

REPORTS! HEY, HERE'S A LAUGH... SOMEBODY SAW SMOKE COMING FROM BALD PEAK AND REPORTED A FOREST FIRE! TURNED OUT THAT...



...OLD FRANK DEEDS HAS RENTED HIS CABIN UP THERE! SMOKE WAS COMING FROM THE CHIMNEY!

I HEARD ABOUT THAT! THE GUYS A PHOTOGRAPHER FROM LOS ANGELES! NAME'S BRECK STANTON!

THE MENTION OF LOS ANGELES ALWAYS SENT A PANG OF LONGING THROUGH ME! IT SEEMED LIKE A PLACE OF MAGICAL SPLENDOR FAR, FAR AWAY!

I WONDER WHAT IT'S REALLY LIKE! ALL THE PEOPLE, THE BRIGHT LIGHTS, THE THEATRES... DIFFERENT FROM OUR SHABBY LITTLE MOVIE HOUSE WITH PICTURES TWICE A WEEK!



LATER THAT NIGHT I ASKED DAN ABOUT IT!

YOU'VE BEEN TO LOS ANGELES CHICAGO AND NEW YORK! IT MUST BE TERRIFIC IN A BIG CITY!

GUESS IT ALL DEPENDS ON WHAT YOU WANT IN LIFE! YOU'D NEVER SEE ANYTHING LIKE THIS!



FOR MY MONEY, THEY CAN HAVE ALL THEIR NEON LIGHTS AND NOISE! I WANT TO STAY RIGHT HERE... WITH YOU!

I KNEW I WAS THE LUCKIEST GIRL IN THE WORLD, TO HAVE DAN AND DAD TO POTE UPON ME! YET THE SPARK OF DISCONTENT WAS SMOLDERING OR I WOULDN'T HAVE DONE WHAT I DID, THE NEXT DAY!



I HAVE TO TAKE DAD'S LUNCH! THINK I'LL GO BY BALD PEAK JUST TO SEE...

LOVE CONFESSIONS

I CAN'T EXACTLY EXPLAIN MY BOLD BEHAVIOR! I

THINK IT WAS SIMPLY THAT I WAS STARVED FOR CONVERSATION ABOUT SOMETHING OTHER THAN FORESTRY AND TIMBER! AT ANY RATE, THE MEETING WAS NOT AS ACCIDENTAL AS IT SEEMED!

HELLO! THIS IS THE BEST BIT OF SCENERY I'VE FOUND AROUND HERE! I'M BRECK STANTON!

I'M BETSY GRADY! I WAS JUST TAKING DAD'S LUNCH TO HIM!

YOU MUST BE TIRED AFTER THAT CLIMB! SIT DOWN AND STAY A WHILE!

THANKS! I WILL, BUT ONLY FOR A FEW MINUTES!



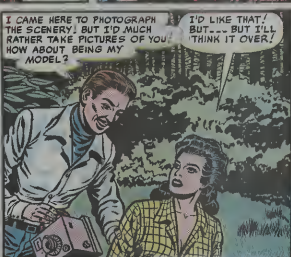
BEING WITH BRECK SENT STRANGE SENSATIONS RACING THROUGH ME. HE SEEMED SO SMOOTH AND WORLDLY-WISE! THEN SOMETHING HAPPENED THAT CAUSED MY FACE TO BURN WITH EXCITEMENT!

YOU'RE A BEAUTIFUL GIRL, BETSY! WE'RE GOING TO SEE A LOT OF EACH OTHER WHILE I'M HERE. AREN'T WE?

I... I HOPE SO...

I CAME HERE TO PHOTOGRAPH THE SCENERY! BUT I'D MUCH RATHER TAKE PICTURES OF YOU. HOW ABOUT BEING MY MODEL?

I'D LIKE THAT! BUT... BUT I'LL THINK IT OVER!



AND I HAVE TO GET GOING OR DAD WILL STARVE!

DECIDE AND LET ME KNOW IN THE MORNING! I'LL BE EXPECTING YOU!

I WENT ON MY WAY WITH MY HEART POUNDING OUT A FAST RHYTHM! THE SMALL VOICE OF CONSCIENCE TOLD ME I WAS TREADING ON DANGEROUS GROUND BUT I TURNED A DEAF EAR!

IT'D BE FUN TO POSE FOR BRECK'S PICTURES! JUST LIKE THE MODELS I READ ABOUT!

WHEN I PRESENTED THE PROBLEM TO DAD, HE LOOKED DISPLEASED!

SO HE SAID:

YOU REALLY DON'T MIND, DO YOU? SAY IT'LL BE OKAY!

IT'S UP TO YOU! YOU'RE OLD ENOUGH TO MAKE YOUR OWN DECISIONS!



LOVE CONFESSIONS

I POSED FOR BRECK EVERY DAY AFTER THAT!



THIS OVER-HANGING ROCK SHOULD GIVE A GOOD VIEW! AM I ALL RIGHT?

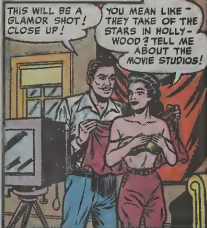
A LITTLE CLOSER TO THE EDGE WOULD BE BETTER!



HOW'S THIS?

FINE! HOLD IT!

And, ALWAYS, I PLIED HIM WITH QUESTIONS!



THIS WILL BE A GLAMOR SHOT! CLOSE UP!

YOU MEAN LIKE THEY TAKE OF THE STARS IN HOLLYWOOD? TELL ME ABOUT THE MOVIE STUDIOS!

I'D LIKE TO SHOW YOU ALL THOSE PLACES, SWEETHEART! BUT RIGHT NOW I'D RATHER SHOW WHAT I THINK OF YOU!

BRECK---



LIKE THIS!



4
LIGHTNING HAD STRUCK MY HEART, IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN MORE ON FIRE! ALL MY PENT-UP DESIRES WERE HINDLED INTO FLAME!

BRECK! I LOVE YOU! AND SOMEDAY, YOU'LL TAKE ME TO ALL THOSE WONDERFUL PLACES! AND I CAN SEE---

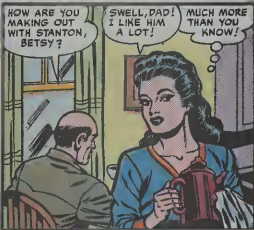


THE ROMANCE AND PHOTOGRAPHY CONTINUED! SOMETIMES, I FELT PRETTY GUILTY!

HOW ARE YOU MAKING OUT WITH STANTON, BETSY?

SWELL, DAD! I LIKE HIM A LOT!

MUCH MORE THAN YOU KNOW!



IT WAS HARDER WITH DAN! I KNEW I WAS A DOUBLE-CROSSER!

READY FOR THE DANCE DARLING?

ALL SET!

I KNOW I'M DOING WRONG. BUT I CAN'T HELP THE WAY I FEEL!



LOVE CONFESSIONS

HOW CAN I EVER TELL THEM? IT WILL BREAK THEIR HEARTS! I... I SOMETIMES WISH I HAD NEVER MET BRECK!



BUT, ONE DAY, I MUSTERED THE COURAGE AND BLURTED OUT THE TRUTH!

HAD TO COME OVER TO SEE, PETE, BUT I'LL BE BACK TO PICK YOU UP AT SEVEN!

NO, DAN! YOU BOTH MAY AS WELL KNOW RIGHT NOW--- I'M IN LOVE WITH BRECK AND I'M GOING AWAY WITH HIM!



I'M SORRY I HAD TO HURT YOU! I DIDN'T MEAN TO DO IT! I'LL LEAVE RIGHT AWAY!



Then the blow fell! I HADN'T REALIZED THAT BRECK HAD BEEN EVASIVE! I HAD TAKEN HIS WORDS AND KISSES AS A PROMISE!

I TOLD THEM, BRECK! I TOLD DAN AND DAD THAT I WAS GOING AWAY WITH YOU! WE CAN GET MARRIED RIGHT NOW, CAN'T WE?

MARRIED? ARE YOU CRAZY?



WHAT EVER GAVE YOU THE IDEA THAT I WAS GOING TO MARRY YOU? I NEVER SAID THAT! YOU'RE ACTING LIKE A FOOL!

THEN I HAVE BEEN A FOOL... A BIG ONE! MY MISTAKE!



I HOPE YOU'VE ENJOYED MESSING UP A FEW LIVES! I HOPE... LOOK! THE FOREST IS ON FIRE!

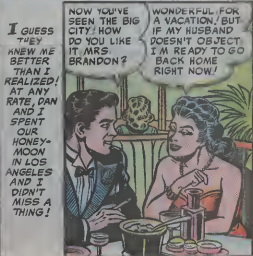
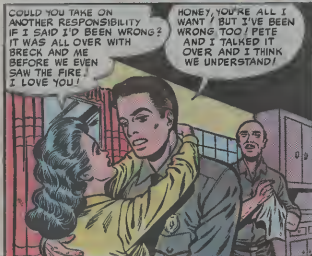
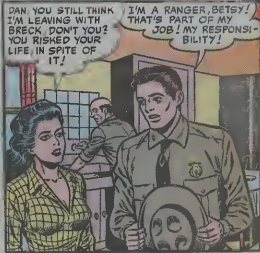
FIRE! GREAT HEAVENS! WHAT'LL WE DO?



LOVE CONFESSIONS



I KNEW THEN THAT DAN WOULD CARRY ME THROUGH ANYTHING IN LIFE! HE DIDN'T KNOW... AND NEITHER DID DAD... THAT I NEVER WANTED TO SEE BRECK STANTON AGAIN AS LONG AS I LIVED!



COULD YOU TAKE ON ANOTHER RESPONSIBILITY IF I SAID I'D BEEN WRONG? IT WAS ALL OVER WITH BRECK AND ME BEFORE WE EVEN SAW THE FIRE. I LOVE YOU!

HONEY, YOU'RE ALL I WANT, BUT I'VE BEEN WRONG TOO! PETE AND I TALKED IT OVER AND I THINK WE UNDERSTAND!

I GUESS THEY KNEW ME BETTER THAN I REALIZED! AT ANY RATE, DAN AND I SPENT OUR HONEYMOON IN LOS ANGELES AND I DIDN'T MISS A THING!

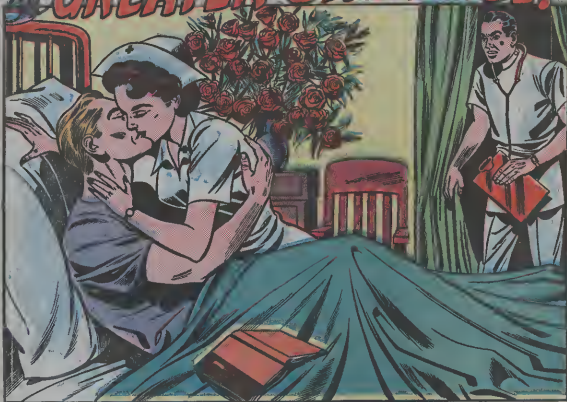


WONDERFUL FOR A VACATION, BUT IF MY HUSBAND DOESN'T OBJECT I'M READY TO GO BACK HOME RIGHT NOW!

LOVE CONFESSIONS

I HAD BECOME A NURSE'S AID IN A MILITARY HOSPITAL OUT OF A SENSE OF DUTY! BUT WHY I PROMISED TO MARRY ONE OF THE PATIENTS WAS SOMETHING I COULD NOT ANSWER! WAS IT LOVE? OR PITY? ALL I KNEW WAS THAT I COULD NEVER LET BILL DREXEL DOWN --- THAT HIS WAS

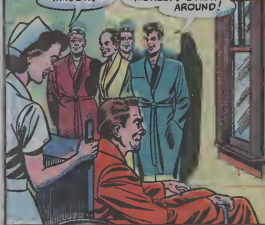
The GREATER SACRIFICE!



WORKING
AS A
NURSE'S
AID IN
HILTON
HOSPITAL
HAD ITS
OWN
GRATIFYING
REWARD!
I, JULIE
MORLEY,
WAS
DOING
SOMETHING
WORTH-
WHILE!

HOW'S THIS? YOU'LL
FEEL BETTER BY THE
WINDOW!

WE ALL FEEL BETTER
WHEN WE SEE YOU, MISS
MORLEY! STICK!
AROUND!

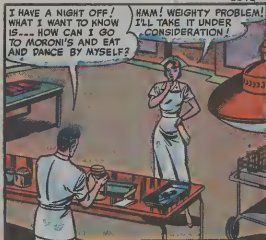


HELPING THE WOUNDED SOLDIERS WARMED
MY HEART CLEAR THROUGH --- AND SO DID
A CERTAIN YOUNG INTERNE!

HI, JULIE! BEEN
LOOKING FOR YOU ALL
DAY ON A MATTER OF
GRAVE IMPORTANCE!

REALLY?
HERE I AM,
DR. DAVID WALSH!
AT YOUR
SERVICE!





I HAVE A NIGHT OFF! WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS... HOW CAN I GO TO MORONI'S AND EAT AND DANCE BY MYSELF?

HMM! WEIGHTY PROBLEM! I'LL TAKE IT UNDER CONSIDERATION!



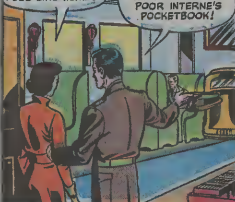
NOW, IF THERE'S ANYTHING THAT I CAN DO...

THERE IS! MEET ME IN FRONT OF THE BUILDING AT SIX-THIRTY! IS IT A DATE?

I ADORED DAVE! HE WAS A SOLID, COM-PORTABLE PERSON! I SAW HIM OFTEN AT THE HOSPITAL AND HAD BEEN DATING HIM ON HIS NIGHTS OFF! MORONI'S WAS OUR FAVORITE SPOT!

THIS PLACE IS BEGINNING TO FEEL LIKE HOME!

NOT FANCY, BUT AT LEAST IT'S WITHIN THE LIMITS OF A POOR INTERNE'S POCKETBOOK!



GOOD-A EVENING, DR. WALSH AND MISS MORLEY! HOW ABOUT SOME-A NICE-A SPAGHETTI' WITH MUSHROOM SAUCE?

IF YOU RECOMMEND IT, MORONI, WE'LL GO ALONG! BUT DON'T RUSH THE ORDER!



I HAVE TO HEAT UP THE JUKE BOX AND DANCE A LITTLE FIRST! GIVES ME A CHANCE TO HOLD THIS LOVELY CREATURE IN MY ARMS!

I SEE WHAT-A YOU MEAN! GOOD!

FRANKLY, I LIKED BEING IN DAVE'S ARMS! I WASN'T SURE THAT I LOVED HIM! BUT I FELT WONDERFULLY HAPPY!



IT'S GOOD TO GET OUT OF THAT HOSPITAL FOR A WHILE! AN INTERNE'S LIFE IS NO BED OF ROSES!

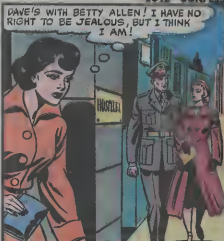
BUT EVERY DOCTOR HAS TO GO THROUGH IT! IT WON'T LAST FOREVER!



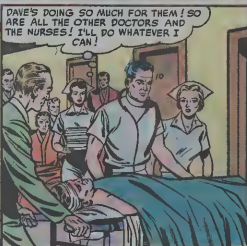
SIX MORE MONTHS! THEN MAYBE WE CAN PLAN A NIGHT OUT WHEN WE WANT IT!

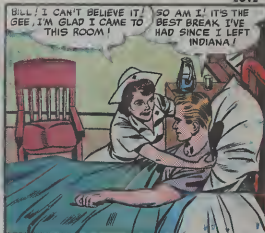
MAYBE WE CAN!

THERE WAS NOTHING BETWEEN DAVE AND ME...NO PROMISES FOR THE FUTURE, I MEAN! BUT I SORT OF TOOK HIM FOR GRANTED! I KNOW THAT I DIDN'T LIKE IT WHEN I SAW HIM WITH ONE OF THE PRETTY LITTLE NURSES!



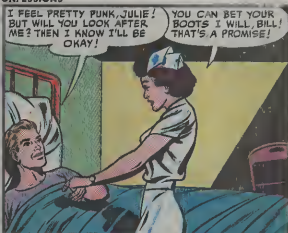
IT'S A DREAFFUL DAY IN MY MEMORY! NOT BECAUSE OF THE EXTRA WORK... BUT THE BURDEN OF HEARTACHE FOR THOSE POOR BOYS WHO WERE BROUGHT IN!





BILL! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! GEE, I'M GLAD I CAME TO THIS ROOM!

SO AM I! IT'S THE BEST BREAK I'VE HAD SINCE I LEFT INDIANA!



I FEEL PRETTY PUNK, JULIE! BUT WILL YOU LOOK AFTER ME? THEN I KNOW I'LL BE OKAY!

YOU CAN BET YOUR BOOTS I WILL, BILL! THAT'S A PROMISE!

It WASN'T LONG BEFORE THE SEDATIVES STARTED TO WORK AND BILL LAPSED INTO A MUCH-NEEDED SLEEP! THAT'S WHEN I WENT TO FINE DAVE!



DAVE, I HAVE TO TALK TO YOU... JUST FOR A MINUTE! WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH THE BOY IN ROOM 12?

NO GOOD! LOOKS LIKE A DEFINITE AMPUTATION! AND HE MAY NOT PULL THROUGH AT ALL! WHY?



HE'S A KID FROM HOME! LIVED NEXT DOOR TO ME! MY FIRST BEAU!

I'M SORRY, HONEY! THAT'S TOUGH! I'LL DO ALL I CAN TO PULL HIM THROUGH!



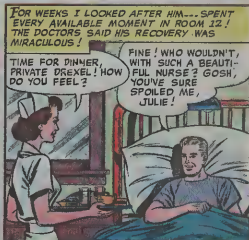
SO WILL I! I'LL DO ANYTHING THAT'S HUMANLY POSSIBLE! BILL CAN'T DIE!

I SAT BY HIS BED ALL NIGHT AND MY THOUGHTS WERE ALL IN RETROSPECT! I REMEMBERED HOW BILL HAD TAKEN ME TO MY FIRST DANCE, GIVEN ME MY FIRST CORSAGE, AND ALSO... MY FIRST KISS!



JULIE, ARE YOU THERE?

RIGHT HERE, DARLING! I WON'T LEAVE YOU!



FOR WEEKS I LOOKED AFTER HIM... SPENT EVERY AVAILABLE MOMENT IN ROOM 12! THE DOCTORS SAID HIS RECOVERY WAS MIRACULOUS!

TIME FOR DINNER, PRIVATE DREXEL! HOW DO YOU FEEL?

FINE! WHO WOULDN'T, WITH SUCH A BEAUTIFUL NURSE? GOSH, YOU'VE SURE SPOILED ME, JULIE!



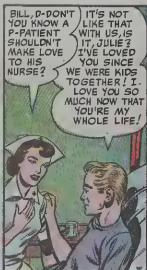
YOU'VE DONE EVERYTHING FOR ME! THERE'S ONLY ONE MORE THING I WANT RIGHT NOW!

WHAT'S THAT?



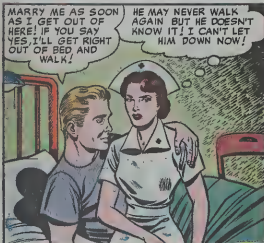
THIS!

HIS LIPS PRESSED, HARD AGAINST MINE AND HIS BURNING DESIRE SEARED ME LIKE A BLAZING SWORD! NO KISS HAD EVER BEEN SO DEEP AND MEANINGFUL! NONE HAD EVER GIVEN ME SUCH COMBINED PLEASURE AND PAIN!



BILL, D-DON'T YOU KNOW A P-PATIENT SHOULDN'T MAKE LOVE TO HIS NURSE?

IT'S NOT LIKE THAT WITH US, IS IT, JULIE? I'VE LOVED YOU SINCE WE WERE KIDS TOGETHER! I LOVE YOU SO MUCH NOW THAT YOU'RE MY WHOLE LIFE!



MARRY ME AS SOON AS I GET OUT OF HERE! IF YOU SAY YES, I'LL GET RIGHT OUT OF BED AND WALK!

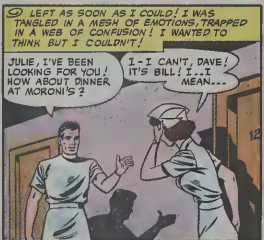
HE MAY NEVER WALK AGAIN BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW IT! I CAN'T LET HIM DOWN NOW!

WAS IT SYMPATHY? WAS IT A FEELING OF DUTY? WAS IT LOVE AWAKENED BY HIS KISS? I DIDN'T TAKE TIME TO REASON WHY I ANSWERED AS I DID!



YES, BILL! YES, I'LL MARRY YOU!

DARLING, THOSE ARE THE HAPPIEST WORDS I EVER HEARD IN MY LIFE! THEY MAKE UP FOR ALL THE ROTTENNESS I'VE BEEN THROUGH!



I LEFT AS SOON AS I COULD! I WAS TANGLED IN A MESH OF EMOTIONS, TRAPPED IN A WEB OF CONFUSION! I WANTED TO THINK BUT I COULDN'T!

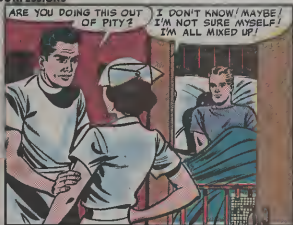
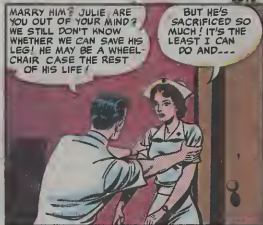
JULIE, I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU! HOW ABOUT DINNER AT MORONI'S?

I-I CAN'T, DAVE! IT'S BILL! I...I MEAN...

MY PET, THIS IS THE FOURTH TIME YOU'VE TURNED ME DOWN! FRANKLY, I'VE BEEN TAKING BETTY ALLEN, ONE OF THE NURSES, AND...

THAT'S OKAY, DAVE! I---I JUST PROMISED TO MARRY BILL DREXEL!

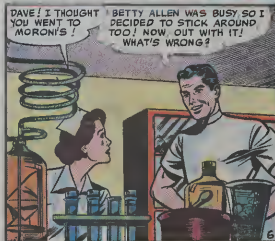




I DIDN'T KNOW UNTIL LATER, THAT BILL HAD OVER-HEARD OUR ENTIRE CON-VERSATION! WHEN I WENT TO HIM LATER---



GIRLS CAN BE SUCH SUCCIES, ESPECIALLY ME! I HAD WORK TO DO IN THE LAB AND I SAT THERE, WITH TEARS STREAMING DOWN MY CHEEKS! I DIDN'T HEAR DAVE ENTER!



LOVE CONFESSIONS



NO! IT TOOK THE JOLT TO JAR SOME SENSE INTO MY THICK SKULL! BUT I--- BOO, HOO? I LOVE THE PARNED GUY!

I THOUGHT YOU DID! I RECOGNIZED THE SYMPTOMS!



GET YOUR CLOTHES CHANGED AND COME WITH ME TO MORONI'S! YOU NEED IT, HONEY!

OKAY, DAVE! I SNIFF! I-I GUESS I DO!



THE NEXT DAY, I MET DAVE COMING OUT OF BILL'S ROOM! HE SMILED STRANGELY!

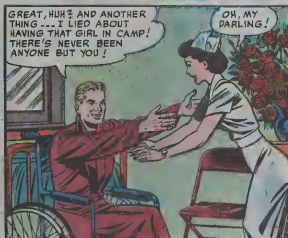
BETTER GO IN AND SEE BILL! HE HAS SOMETHING TO TELL YOU!

SURE! I WAS HEADED THERE ANYWAY!



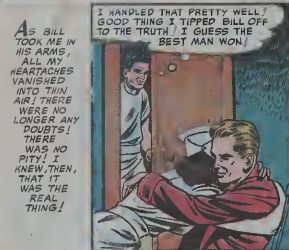
BABY, I JUST GOT GOOD NEWS! THEY CAN SAVE MY LEG! I WON'T LOSE IT, AFTER ALL!

BUT, I DIDN'T THINK YOU KNEW! AND--- AND UP IN A WHEEL-CHAIR!



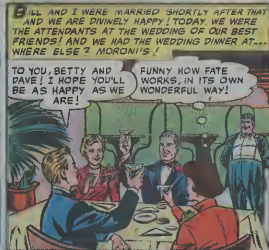
GREAT, HUH? AND ANOTHER THING--- I LIED ABOUT HAVING THAT GIRL IN CAMP! THERE'S NEVER BEEN ANYONE BUT YOU!

OH, MY DARLING!



AS BILL TOOK ME IN HIS ARMS, ALL MY HEARTACHES VANISHED INTO THIN AIR! THERE WERE NO LONGER ANY DOUBTS! THERE WAS NO PITY! I KNEW, THEN, THAT IT WAS THE REAL THING!

I HANDLED THAT PRETTY WELL! GOOD THING I TIPPED BILL OFF TO THE TRUTH! I GUESS THE BEST MAN WON!



BILL AND I WERE MARRIED SHORTLY AFTER THAT AND WE ARE DIVINELY HAPPY! TODAY WE WERE THE ATTENDANTS AT THE WEDDING OF OUR BEST FRIENDS! AND WE HAD THE WEDDING DINNER AT--- WHERE ELSE? MORONI'S!

TO YOU, BETTY AND DAVE! I HOPE YOU'LL BE AS HAPPY AS WE ARE!

FUNNY HOW FATE WORKS, IN ITS OWN WONDERFUL WAY!

THE BURDEN OF BEAUTY

ANGELA BRONSON eyed her image in the mirror and then drooped her long, slightly-curling lashes. "I hate it," she said to herself. "I loathe the way I look! I wish I could be just a plain Jane!"

Even the deep frown of displeasure on her face could not bide her loveliness. Her hair, complexion, eyes, the curve of her mouth—all was a pattern of perfection. It was a gift of Nature which might make any other girl envious and any man awesome and that was precisely the trouble!

"All the girls are jealous of me," she continued in her musings, "so that they never warm up and get really friendly. And with men, it's even worse!"

The boys Angela would like to have gone with never seemed to have the courage to ask her for dates but, instead, admired her from afar as if she were some kind of ivory goddess or a bit of fragile Dresden, completely out of their comprehension. The men who did ask her out were usually the kind of conceited, unbearable creatures that she couldn't stand or wove with no goodness of purpose.

"It was even like that when I was little," Angela reflected. "Because I was pretty, the teacher always picked me to be the angel or the princess. Then the other kids would be mad and accuse me of being a stuck-up. And the boys never picked me for a partner at parties. They had a better time with some comfortable, freckle-faced girl."

Angela put aside her pondering and started to dress. She was going with her parents to dinner at the Sloanes. It was being given in honor of Mrs. Sloane's brother Dr. Paul Carver who had just moved to town to start his practice.

"I know exactly what will be said," she grimaced. "It'll be the same embarrassing situation." And she was right.

"Paul, darling," beamed Mrs. Sloane, ushering her brother across the large living room, "you must meet Angela Bronson. She's absolutely the loveliest looking girl that ever lived."

And, as he stood holding her hand and looking at her like a connoisseur studying an object of art, he said, "My sister didn't exaggerate. You're beautiful!"

Never anything but that. Nobody ever thought of suggesting that she might be smart or talented or fun or a "good Jill!" Just BEAUTIFUL! She wished that Paul Carver might consider her, also, desirable because she knew at a glance that he

was the sort of man she had always dreamed of finding for her own. Just the touch of his hand brought a wonderful, romantic thrill!

The dinner was interrupted by news of disaster! The reservoir dam had broken and the small city had been hit by a flash flood! Hundreds of homes in the lowlands were in the path of the aweeping torrent! Hundreds of people evacuated! And in the grip of the tragedy, every doctor and nurse and Red Cross worker was alerted! Women set up canteens to provide food for the hungry! Men contributed boats and cars and physical strength! And the school was turned into an emergency hospital!

Angela stood by the side of Dr. Paul Carver, a willing and able helper. She carried in small children with wet and muddy clothes and undressed them and wrapped them in blankets. She brought them food, quieted the crying, administered First-Aid where possible. She took temperatures, gave medicine, and followed the doctor's instructions to a T. For forty-eight hours, they worked without sleep. Then, it was under control. The worst was over. Dr. Carver and Angela Bronson were free to breathe easily and relax for the first time.

They stood at the end of the corridor in the school building. Paul lit a cigarette, puffed a few times, then stamped it out. He put a strong, still-steady arm around Angela and drew her to him!

"You're wonderful, Angy," he said. "You're the kindest, sweetest, most sincere and most efficient girl I ever knew! I'd like to kiss you for being such a great guy!"

"Why don't you?" asked Angela and her eyes filled with tears from weariness and also gratitude. And he did! He kissed her so hard that her knees went limp, partly because she was so tired but mostly from emotion!

"How would you like to be a doctor's wife?" he asked.

"I'd love it," she answered. And again she was in his arms.

Finally, he held her at a distance and looked at her, grinning. "You'd better go home and have a warm bath and get some sleep. Your hair's a mess, your dress is smeared with mud, and your eyes have big bags under them. You look awful!"

"Darling," she said, smiling with deep satisfaction, "that's the nicest thing you could have said." And for once in her life, she wasn't worried a bit about being too beautiful!

LOVE CONFESSIONS

I, Wendy Marsh

was a power to be feared! As "The Tattler" I wrote the school's gossip column... Nothing was sacred to me! Nothing until I found that I killed my own love with poisoned words!



As "The Tattler," I was the talk of the campus and I enjoyed every second of it...



WHAT DEVASTATION ARE YOU PREPARING TO LET LOOSE NOW, WENDY?

I'M EXPOSING THE BIG APES WHO COME TO COLLEGE JUST TO PLAY ON A TEAM... THE MUSCLE-BRAINED ATHLETES!

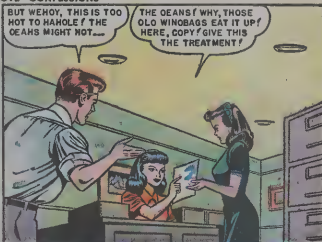


LOVE CONFESSIONS



WHEW! THIS IS ROUGH, EVEN FOR YOU! BOB McLEAN IS ALL RIGHT, A GOOD JOE AND SMART TOO!

DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! HE'S JUST BIG AND CAN THROW A SILLY LITTLE BALL HARDER THAN ANYONE ELSE! A BRAINLESS ATHLETE!



BUT WHEHOY, THIS IS TOO HOT TO HANDLE! THE OEAHS MIGHT NOT...

THE OEAHS! WHY, THOSE OLO WINOBAGS EAT IT UP! HERE, COPY! GIVE THIS THE TREATMENT!

I walked back to my room well satisfied with a job well done!

WELL, IF IT ISN'T THE CO-ED WINCHELL! SIT DOWN AND HAVE A CUP OF ACID!

SUCH WIT! PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO WRITE MY COLUMN!

ME? HEAVENS, NO! MY SKIN'S TOO THIN! I COULDN'T STAND THE HATE I'D SEE IN EVERY EYE!

HATE! HAHA! I DO ALL RIGHT! I HAVE AS MANY DATES AS YOU!

SURE, THEY'RE ALL AFRAID OF YOU! THEY HAVE TO BE NICE BUT THEY NEVER COME BACK MUCH, DO THEY?

W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



Sally's words had struck home! It was true that no boy ever dated me often....

NOTHING, EXCEPT THAT YOU'RE A LITTLE FOOL! NOW LISTEN, I'VE GOTTEN YOU A BLIND DATE WITH A WONDERFUL GUY THURSDAY... BOB McLEAN!

O-BOB McLEAN? OH, NO! HA/HA!

It was too good to be true! What a laugh!

HA/HA! DOES HE KNOW I AM "THE TATTLE?"

NO, I DON'T THINK SO! WHY? WHATEVER IS SO FUNNY?



LOVE CONFESSIONS

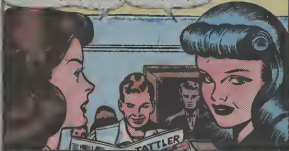
Next day, Sally and the whole school knew what was so funny!

DID YOU SEE WHAT 'THE TATTLER' SAID ABOUT THE ATHLETIC SCHOLARSHIP STUDENTS?

YES, WHAT A COLUMN! BOB McLEAN, THE PITCHER GOT BOTH BARRELS!

WELL, GEAR, THE PUBLIC IS EATING IT UP! AREN'T YOU PROUD OF YOURSELF?

WAIT UNTIL THURSDAY NIGHT! THEN I CAN REALLY CROW!



LISTEN TO THE SWEET MAN!

DOESN'T HE KNOW WENDY IS THE TATTLER?

NO! WHAT A NIGHT THIS IS GOING TO BE!

But Thursday night was a shock! Bob McLean was terribly handsome and smooth besides!

I...THANK YOU, BOB!

BOB McLEAN, THIS IS WENDY MARSH, YOUR BLIND DATE!

HELLO! SALLY SAID YOU WERE PRETTY, BUT...



Later, while dancing at Nick's Nook, I found it hard to be superior and witty with Bob McLean...

YOU'RE A WONDERFUL DANCER, BOB! SO STRONG AND GRACEFUL!

THANK YOU! I GUESS I DEVELOPED GRACE AND TIMING ON THE DIAMOND! YOU NEED IT THERE!



BUT AREN'T YOU BREAKING TRAINING, OUT LIKE THIS?

NO, THERE ARE OTHER THINGS IN LIFE BESIDES ATHLETICS! STUDIES, RECREATION, AND PRETTY GIRLS LIKE YOU!

As we danced, I realized I had been very wrong about Bob McLean! I felt as though I was falling for him!

WELL, YOU'RE BACK! WE WERE JUST TALKING ABOUT 'THE TATTLER'S' COLUMN!

WHAT? I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON THE FELLOW THAT WRITES IT! THE VICIOUS SLANDER ABOUT ATHLETIC SCHOLARSHIPS BURNED ME UP!



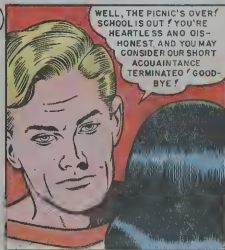
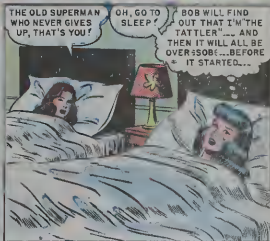
Bob's words made me tremble with fear and anger.

A LOT OF PEOPLE WOULD LIKE TO WRING HER NECK! SHE DESERVES IT!

UH...LET'S TALK ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE, KIDS!



LOVE CONFESSIONS



LOVE CONFESSIONS

I was stunned and sick inside! No one had ever talked to me like that and just walked away!

I'LL SHOW HIM! HE CAN HUMILIATE ME! IF THIS WERE KNOWN I'D BE LAUGHED OFF THE CAMPUS!



My heart twisted with pain and humiliation, I set to work to plan revenge against Bob McLean! In my mind I've fought with hate and, for the moment, lost!

BEA KIMBALL! I'VE GOT SOME NEWS FOR YOU!

FOR ME? I...



YOU KNOW BOB McLEAN, THE BASEBALL STAR? WELL, THE WHOLE CAMPUS IS TALKING ABOUT THE BIG CRUSH HE HAS ON YOU!

ON ME? YOU MUST BE MIS-TAKEN WENGY!



LISTEN, YOU LITTLE SILLY! IT'S TRUE! WHY DON'T YOU ASK HIM TO THE SAGIE HAWKINS DANCE AND FIND OUT?

OH, I'M SO MIXED UP! I'M SCARED TO, BUT I'LL ASK HIM IF YOU SAY SO, WENGY!



My plan worked like a charm! Bob accepted Bea's invitation!

WELL, NOW THAT BOB IS OUT, WHO ARE YOU ORAGGING TO THE SAGIE HAWKINS DANCE?

I'M TAKING GEORGE BARCLAY! BOB'S GOING WITH BEA KIMBALL!



BEA KIMBALL ASKED BOB McLEAN ANO HE ACCEPTED? SHE'S THE SHYEST KID ON THE CAMPUS!

SHY OR NOT, THEY'RE GOING TOGETHER! READ MY COLUMN FOR FURTHER DETAILS!



At the Sagie Hawkins dance...

I'LL BE...THERE'S THAT WALL-FLOWER BEA KIMBALL WITH BOB McLEAN! I DON'T GET IT!

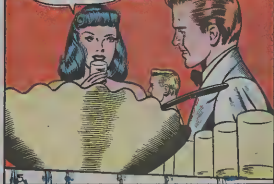
EVERYBODY TO HIS OWN TASTE!

OH, WHY DOES HE HAVE TO SMILE AT HER LIKE THAT?



GEORGE! I'VE GOT A MARVELOUS IDEA! LET'S FIX BOB'S CAR SO IT BREAKS DOWN SOMEWHERE! WHAT A LAUGH, STRANEOO WITH BEA KIMBALL!

WENGY, YOU'RE A GENIUS! LET'S GO!

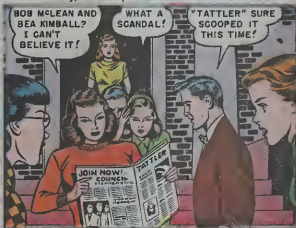




LOVE CONFESSIONS That night after curfew...

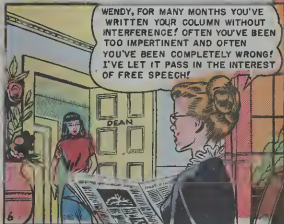
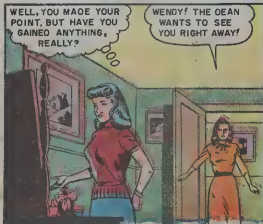


The next day, the campus blazed with the news...



I'd had my revenge on Bob McLean! But still my shameless heart went on yearning for him!

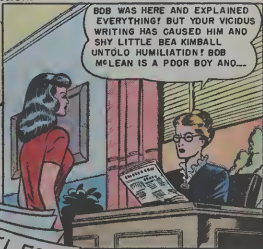
Dean Francis had a reputation for blunt speech! My knees shook as I entered her office!



LOVE CONFESSIONS



BUT THIS TIME YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR! YOUR COLUMN OF TODAY ABOUT THE UNFORTUNATE HAPPENING LAST NIGHT IS DOWNRIGHT SLANDER! NEITHER BOB NOR BEA ARE GUILTY OF WHAT YOU SO OPENLY IMPLY!



BOB WAS HERE AND EXPLAINED EVERYTHING! BUT YOUR VICIOUS WRITING HAS CAUSED HIM AND SHY LITTLE BEA KIMBALL UNTOLD HUMILIATION! BOB McLEAN IS A POOR BOY AND...

...HIS SPORTS SCHOLARSHIP IS HIS ONLY WAY OF GETTING AN EDUCATION! HE IS A BRILLIANT STUDENT, BESIDES!

OH, MISS FRANCIS! I NEVER REALIZED WHAT I WAS DOING! I'LL APOLOGIZE!

YOU MAY HAVE TO DO MORE THAN APOLOGIZE! REMEMBER THAT SLANDER HARMS THE SLANDERER MORE THAN THE ACCUSED!

THANK YOU, FOR OPENING MY EYES, DEAN FRANCIS!



I left the Dean's office full of guilt and shame for what I had done! I had to make it up to Bob and Bea!

BOB! OH, BOB, I WANT TO APOLOGIZE! I...

APOLOGIZE? AREN'T YOU A LITTLE TOO LATE? DO YOU THINK BECAUSE YOU'RE SORRY THE WORLD WILL BE RIGHT AGAIN?



BOB, LISTEN TO ME! I'LL DO ANYTHING TO MAKE IT UP!

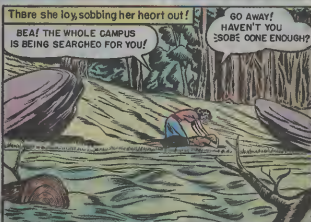
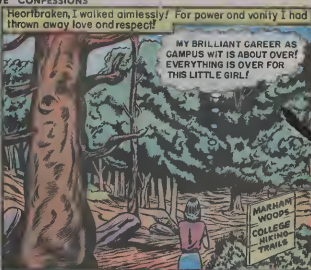
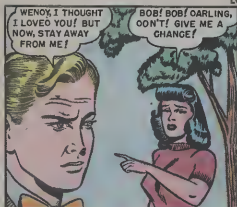
WENDY! SPARE ME THIS! WHILE YOU'RE BEING SORRY, POOR LITTLE BEA HAS DISAPPEARED! NO ONE KNOWS WHERE!



OH, NO! THE POOR KID! IT'S ALL MY FAULT!

YES! YOUR LIES AND MALICIOUS SLANDER HAVE HUMILIATED HER SO SHE CAN'T FACE ANYONE!





LOVE CONFESSIONS

That afternoon I wrote my last and most difficult column ---



THAT'S A GRAND GESTURE, WENDY! I KNOW HOW MUCH IT COST YOU!

T--THANKS, CHIP! HERE, GIVE IT TO COPY! I--I'VE GOT TO GO!



I wanted to run and hide as Bea had! I was paying for my sins!

COME ON, WENDY! THERE ARE OTHER GUYS BESIDES BOB MCLEAN!

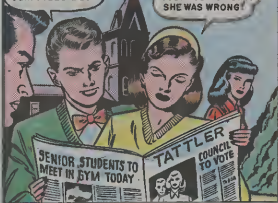
OH, PLEASE, SALLY! I JUST WANT TO BE LEFT ALONE!



The next day the paper came out ---

WELL, IT SURE SURPRISED ME!

IT TOOK A LOT OF COURAGE TO ADMIT SHE WAS WRONG!



That night, as I left the library---

WENDY! DARLING! I READ YOUR COLUMN! IT WAS WONDERFUL OF YOU TO ADMIT IT---

OH, BOB, I FEEL FREE! I GUESS I WAS ALWAYS CHOKED UP WITH NATE AND RESENTMENT!



WENDY... I... I WAS A LITTLE HARD ON YOU BUT I KNEW YOUR TRUE COLORS WOULD SHOW! COULDN'T WE START OVER?

BOB, DO YOU WANT THAT?



Bob's answer swept away all my doubts and fears forever!



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New Penny!**

Gorgeous Dresses for You *without* paying 1¢...

YOUR CHOICE
OF MORE THAN
100 BEAUTIFUL
NEW STYLES

**AND OPPORTUNITY TO EARN UP TO \$7.00 IN A DAY
IN EASY DELIGHTFUL SPARE TIME VISITING!**



↑
COLOR-SWEET
NAVY—Luna
Paila—two
ladder stitched
hunks of sealer
cafer swarp
across surface
and down the
shirt.

→
LUSTROUS
CARABINE—
shantung, sand-
del, sequently
lured coat—Robin Fort,
Dorment Green, Navy
Knot

→
AT FAR RIGHT
WONDERFUL LYNN—
cable checked with white,
red, and blue. Colors—
Rounded Green or Blue
bureau.

No wonder thousands of happy women everywhere are raving about this amazingly easy plan to get dresses **WITHOUT PAYING ONE PENNY!** It's so simple! We send you **ABSOLUTELY FREE** the famous Harford Frocks full color presentation showing more than 100 latest dress styles at **LOW, MONEY SAVING PRICES.** You show them to friends, neighbors, fellow-workers and members of your family... send in as few as 3 orders... and presto!... you select a dress for yourself, your own style, fabric, and size, and it's yours, without paying even one penny! You can get dress after dress this delightfully easy way, and be doing your friends a big favor, bringing them the very latest fashions at astonishing low prices. Yes... all gorgeous, fine quality fabrics... all sizes, even stouts... and not only dresses, but also suits, sportswear, lingerie, hosiery, children's wear, etc. You need no experience, and you can do all this in your spare time. Mail the coupon at once for **FREE Sample Outfit**, and see for yourself.

Imagine! Up to \$7.00 in a Day For Your Spare Time!

And here's more great news! If you prefer, you can make good money taking orders—actually up to \$7.00 in a single day—because famous Harford Frocks are so exclusive, so well made, so utterly charming, and such wonderful values, that dozens and dozens of women who see them will give you their orders. Yes, when you rush the coupon below you are entering on an exciting adventure... dresses of your own without cost—money of your own for all the things you'd like to have. No matter where you live or what your age, rush this coupon now. **SEND NO MONEY.**

Everything you need to start will be rushed to you **ABSOLUTELY FREE!**

Mail
Coupon Now
...Everything **FREE**

You've never seen such an elaborate, costly presentation of dresses, and it's all **YOURS—ABSOLUTELY FREE**—just for sending this coupon. You'll see a complete collection of gorgeous styles, showing full real colors and offered in every kind of quality fabric—rayons, nylons, cottons, woolsens, crepes—guaranteed to fit and to wear and launder or money back—and at prices so low everyone who orders is amazed. You don't pay one penny now or ever for this wonderful presentation. Hurry! Rush this coupon and it will be on the way to you **ABSOLUTELY FREE.**



HARFORD FROCKS, Inc.

DEPT. D-2140 CINCINNATI 25, OHIO

Harford Frocks, Inc., Dept. D-2140 Cincinnati 25, Ohio
RUSH **ABSOLUTELY FREE** the complete Harford Frocks Style Presentation so you can start quickly getting personal dresses without paying one penny for them, and making money in spare time.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____
Dress Size _____ Age _____
Paste Coupon on Postcard—and Mail